

## Seven Mile December

### Sleeping at Last

I fell asleep to the sound of the snow  
Brushing against my window  
With thoughts of you, my dear

And how you were so gentle with my heart  
Just as you always are

When I see your face then I know  
That you're the one that I will always know

Roses hang like paintings of you  
Oh, How beautiful you are

And how you were so gentle with my heart  
Just as you always are

When I see your face then I know  
That you're the one that I will always know

December days,  
With my heart like the weather  
Cold and unpredictable  
To me

Unpredictable to you

The best of me  
The best of you  
Is noticed when it's too far away from our hands  
And from our hearts